Ookami-san and Her Seven Companions
22
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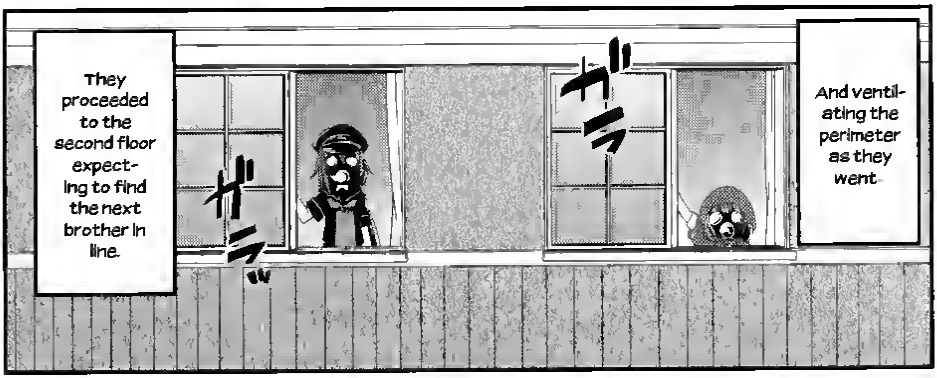
第22話
Ookami-san and co. went to resolve the issue of the olfactory occupation of the Special Classes Building.
The story as of last time.

Following their victory against him at his own (ridiculous) game of Marco-Polo...

ブヒ
The first to appear before them was...
Takashi-san, the eldest of the three Tanda brothers.


They proceeded to the second floor expecting to find the next brother in line.
ガラ
ガラ
And ventilating the perimeter as they went.

*TL/N: "Buhi" = "Oink"

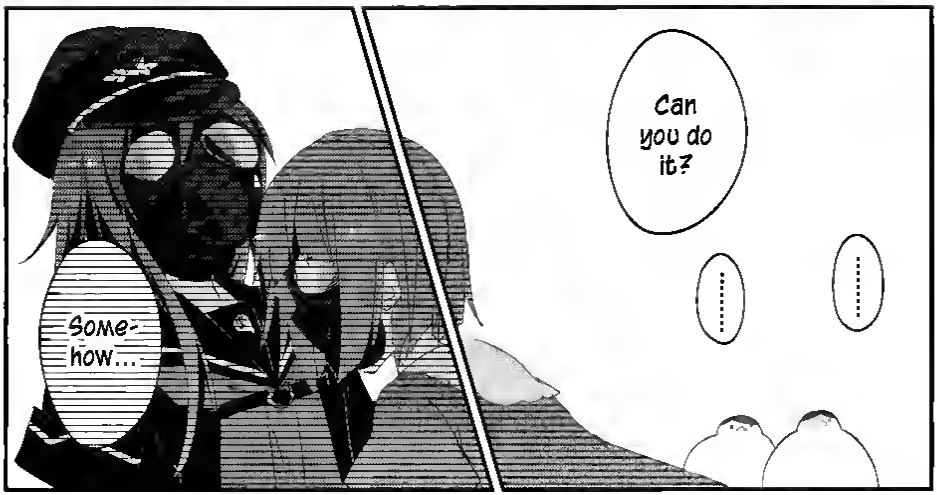
... I get the feeling that their names have something to do with their body sizes.
And the heat has gotten that much worse with just two of them in the same room.
His hair is parted in the middle, so it appears to be Hiroshi: the second brother.
... So which one is this guy?

... So I guess you don't wanna take a bath either, huh?
'Kay.
BUH!!?
Yeah, buu!
Of course not, buhi!! If you want to move beyond this point, you'll have to do it over my dead body, buhi!!
Fine.
What kind of ridiculous game are you going to have us play along with this time?
Sigh...
NO, WAIT, BUHI!!
... Now what?
Why would you think we have to settle this by fighting, buhi?!
We're against fighting, buu!!
Ah, good, then you already know the drill, buhi!

Food and drink are the lifeblood of we gourmet aficionados, yet we must never forget to pay our respects to the lives given forth to make said food available, buhi!
To that end, we must first know what it means to be the ingredients in our meals!
THEREFORE, YOUR NEXT TRIAL SHALL BE...
A GAME OF TWISTER!!!
-Buhi
I'M SERIOUS; YOU GOTTA CUT THAT OUT, BUHI!!
Hmph. That, buhi...
... Okay. I'll bite. What's your explanation for this one?

Alright, we'll accept your proposal this time as well.
Ugh...
To put it simply: think of the twister mat as a cutting board.
We will be the ingredients placed upon it.
All we can do is leave our fates in the hands of the person cooking the meal.
Twister is undeniably the best method for getting a taste of how our food must feel, buhi!
We'll go with a two-on-two format for this game.
Victory will depend on the number of roulette spins we can last.
But, buu...
Th-That, buhi...
By the way, Ryouko-chan and I will be the ones playing for our team~
WE WHOLE-HEARTEDLY ACCEPT, BUHI!!

First move: Okami-san's team.
Ah-
Ryouko-chan, can you move to red?
O-Okay.
I think I can... Got it.
Next is blue.


Can you do it?
Some-how...

Their turn ended after playing through 20 spins.
Now go to green.
Are in the way, boo...
The masks...

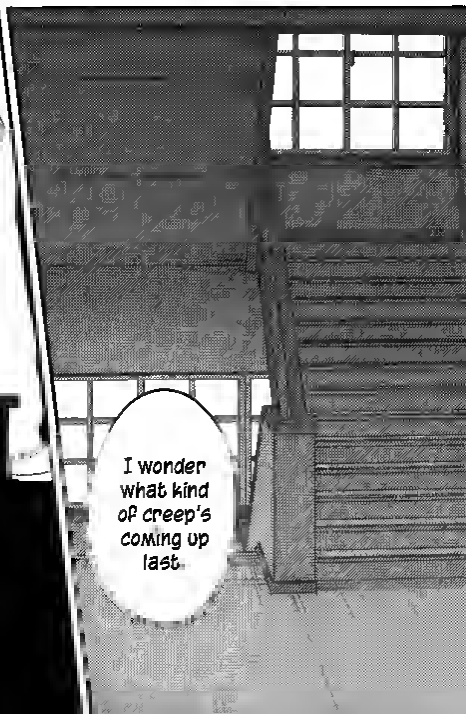
I'M RARING TO GO, BUU!!
WE'RE UP, BUHI! LET'S DO THIS, TAKASHI!!
Next came the chubby Gourmet Team's turn.
Buu?!
ドスッ
Buhi?!
ビタッ
You knew it'd turn out that way, didn't you Ringo?
We'll be on our way now, if you don't mind.
Welp, that makes it our win, then~
Who could expect those two lardballs to manipulate their bodies at all the way they wanted?
Naturally!

WE'LL TELL OUR LITTLE BROTHER ABOUT THIS, BUU!!
WE MEAN IT!
Y-YOU'LL REGRET THIS, BUHIII!

Oh?
He's awake.

Considering the last two, I expect the last to be Futoshi-san.
First "buu," then "buhi..." What's next?

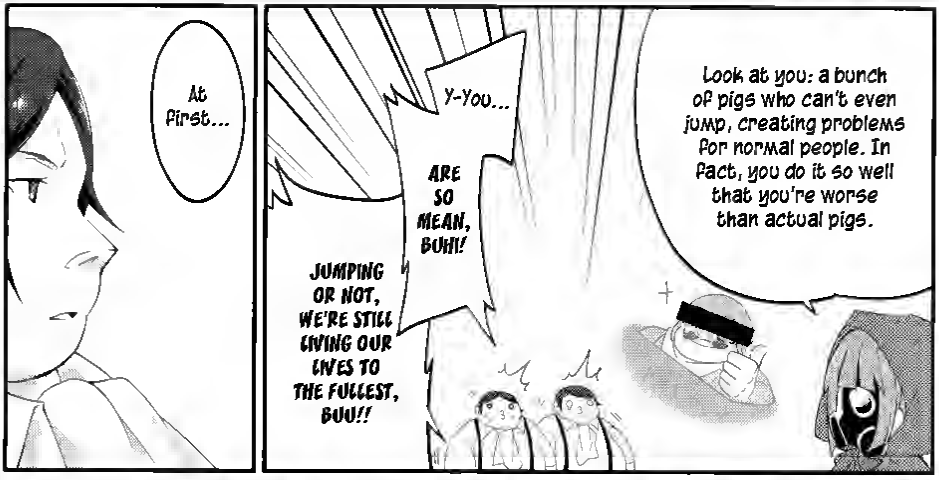
They're a funny pair, eh?
.....

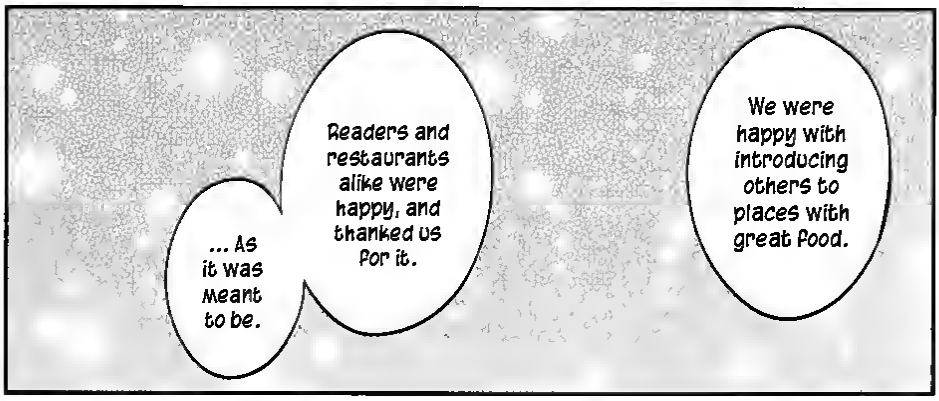

I wonder what kind of creep's coming up last.

Here goes.
ガラ
Here we are, finally...
Heh

Welcome.
Wait, that's it?!!
I was totally expecting something big!!
If you're the final boss, you should at least show some of the traits a final boss is supposed to have!!
... I have no idea what you guys are talking about...
コクリ
Yes, I am.
... Well, whatever. You're the club president, Futoshi Tonda, I presume?

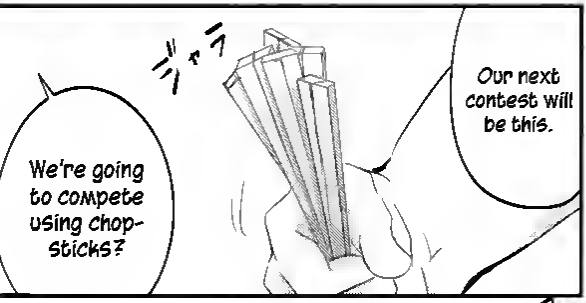
She's right. All you guys do in your club is eat. How messed up is that?
Do none of you even realize how incredibly selfish and thoughtless your actions have been?
But of course.
And I take it that you *also* have no desire to leave?


At first...
JUMPING OR NOT, WE'RE STILL LIVING OUR LIVES TO THE FULLEST, BUU!!
Y-You...
ARE SO MEAN, BUH!
Look at you: a bunch of pigs who can't even jump, creating problems for normal people. In fact, you do it so well that you're worse than actual pigs.


... As it was meant to be.
Readers and restaurants alike were happy, and thanked us for it.
We were happy with introducing others to places with great food.

But that ended long ago...
As you can see now, we gained body fat and our blood sugar levels rose, while the info we had worked so hard to distribute...
BECAME TOOLS FOR PLAYBOYS AND PICK-UP ARTISTS!!

Then all the shops over-flowed with couples...
And then everyone started treating us coldly for being fat, stuffy, and smelling of sweat...
WE COULDN'T EVEN GO INTO THE SHOPS WE RECOMMENDED THEM AT ALL!!
Ohhh...



We founded this club on the basis of the gourmet!

But being unable to eat the food at all defeats the purpose!!

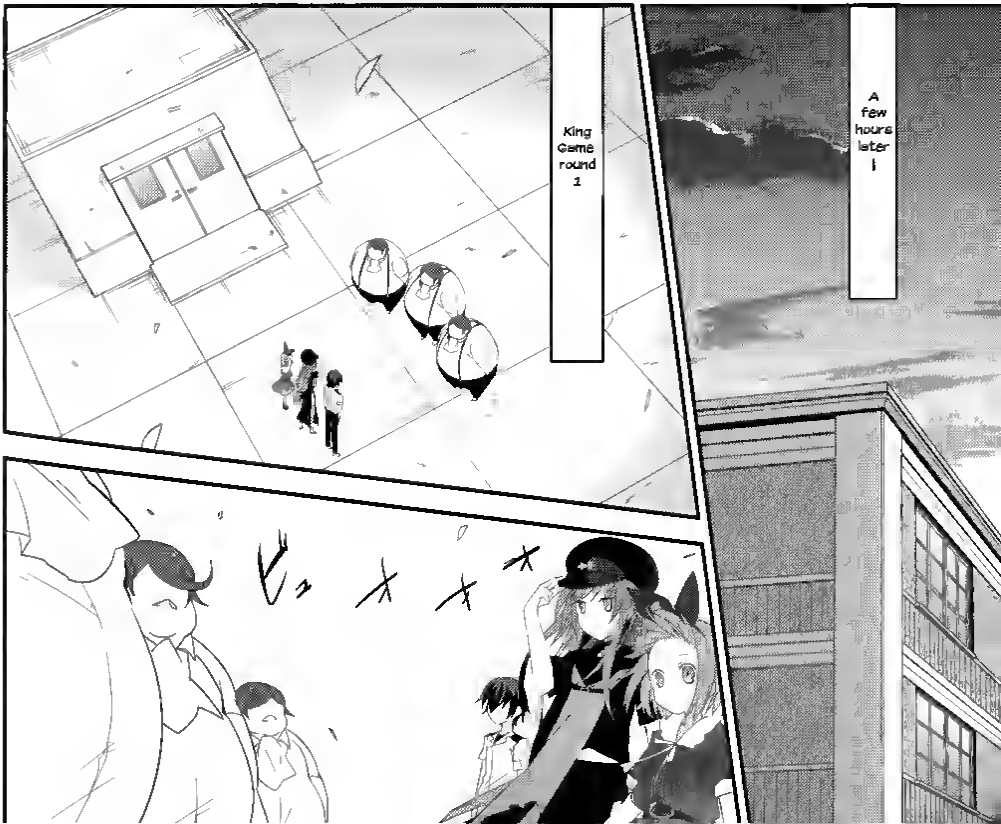
So we stopped publishing our newsletter, and you can see where it's led us now!!

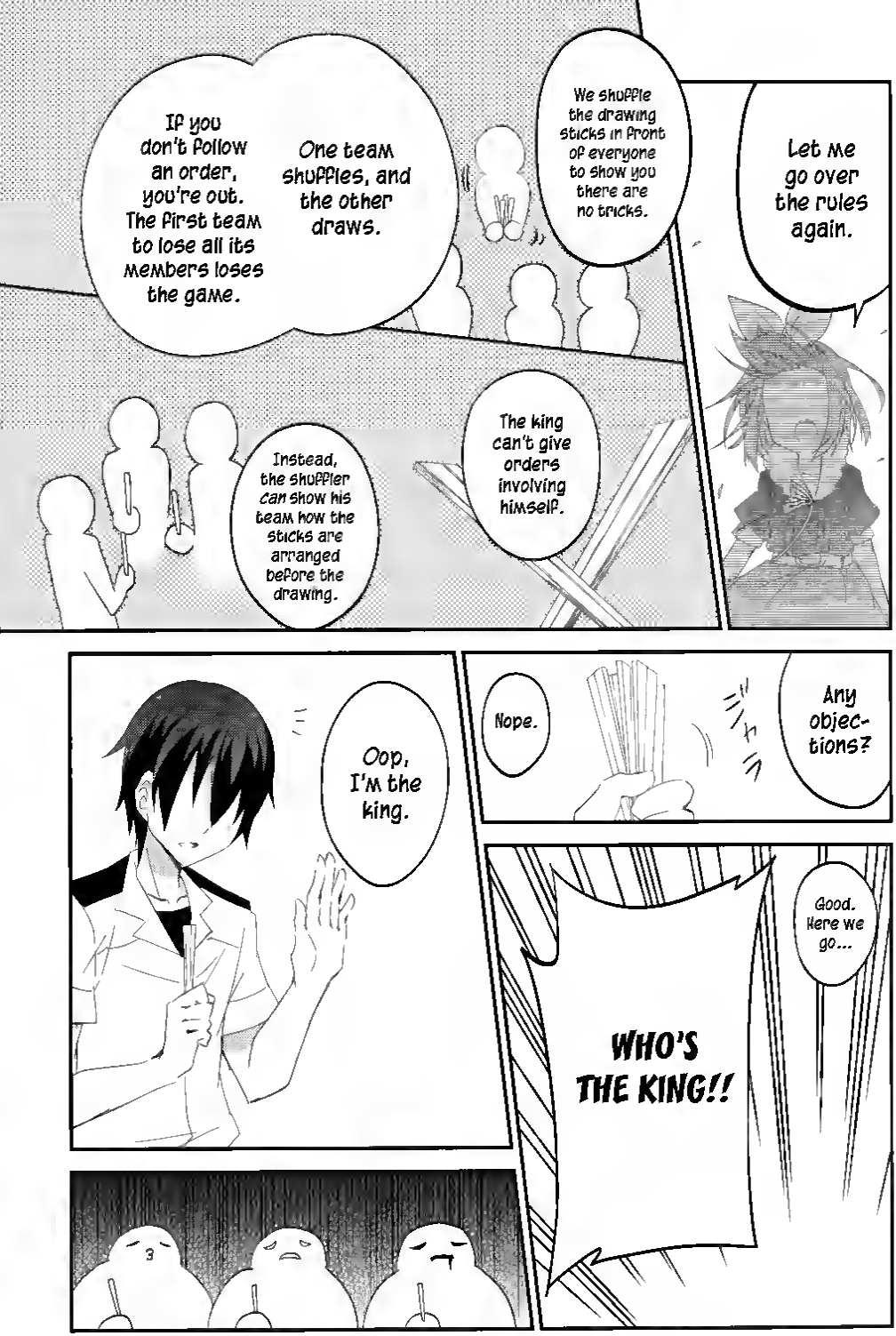
And if we can defeat you, the whole school will see how strong our conviction is!!

... We don't mind dealing with it.
However, we have two conditions.
First, you'll let us decide how the rules work.
No way. You'll just come up with rules that guarantee your win.
... You three are just in it for the chance to play with girls, aren't you?
Ah~
BUHH
BUU
ABSO-LUTELY NOT!!
Oh, we'll need your approval, of course.
Also, here's a picture of us sans the masks.
I-I guess that's fine...
If you insist, buu~
WHEN THE HELL DID YOU TAKE THAT PICTURE?!

H-Hey, now...
If you don't, we're not taking off these masks. Capisce?
And now for the second one.
We're going to open all the windows in the building to let in some fresh air...
And you're going to go home and shower before we begin.
F-
Fine then...
.....
Got it, buhi!
Buuu!!
We're gonna shower and be right back!!
Well, that means our work here is done, doesn't it?
They're morons no matter how you slice it.
... Are they really that dumb?

Okay, now what? Do we just head back?
Mmm, it would be troublesome if we just left and the problem came back because of it...
So we're going along with the three brothers' game after all?
Well, I have an idea regarding that.
Whatcha need?
I'll need your help with this one, though, Morino-kun.
You don't mind? I'll need you too, Ryouko-chan.
Uh
Uh


King Game round 1
A few hours later


Let me go over the rules again.
We shuffle the drawing sticks in front of everyone to show you there are no tricks.
One team shuffles, and the other draws.
If you don't follow an order, you're out. The first team to lose all its members loses the game.
The king can't give orders involving himself.
Instead, the shuffler can show his team how the sticks are arranged before the drawing.
Any objections?
Nope.
Oop, I'm the king.
Good. Here we go...
WHO'S THE KING!!

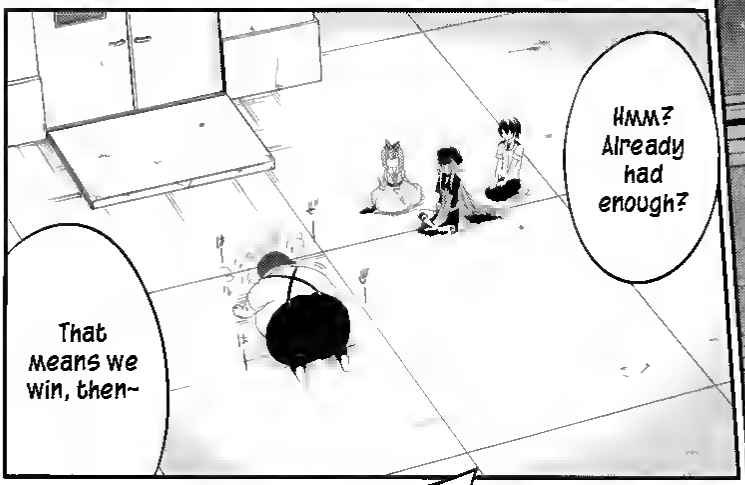
Let's see, I order...
Numbers 3, 4, and 5 to kiss each other, in that order.
3
4
5
Do it. Get smooching.
.....
.....
.....
One moment please...
Whoa, they actually did it!
Heh, they straight up kissed each other.
... Okay, next.

5
3
1
1, 3, and 5, kiss each other!
WHO'S THE KING?!
It's me this time!
4
2
5
4, 2, and 5. Kiss.
And use tongue this time.
WHO'S THE KING?!
I am now.
WHA- TAKASHI?! HIROSHI!!

That means those two are giving up...
Oh dear.
Y-YOU'VE GOT TO BE CHEATING!!
In reality, we've had Morino-kun shuffle the sticks...
Allowing him to track the numbers with the hunter's visual acuity in which he inherited from his grandfather.
WHO'S THE KING?!
IT'S ME!!
I'M THE KING THIS TIME!!
Remember, you can't order anyone to do things to you.
Hehe... Haha haha!
... Th-Then...
1, 2, and 3 will kiss!!
I'LL GIVE UP ON CREATING A SWEET MEMORY FOR MYSELF, BUT I WILL BE TAKING THIS VICTORY!!

Uh... S-So what now?
Asking me that won't help.
BAHAHA!! FEEL FREE TO GIVE UP NOW!!
Um... I'm gonna take you up on that offer... I'm out.
Byouko-chan?
Hm?
Chuuu~
WHA-!? W-W-W-WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
Well, it's not like it's your first kiss, so does it really matter?
It-
IT'S NOT HER FIRST?!

Okay, next order is for #2 to dash to the school gate and back.


Hmm? Already had enough?
That means we win, then~

30 minutes later

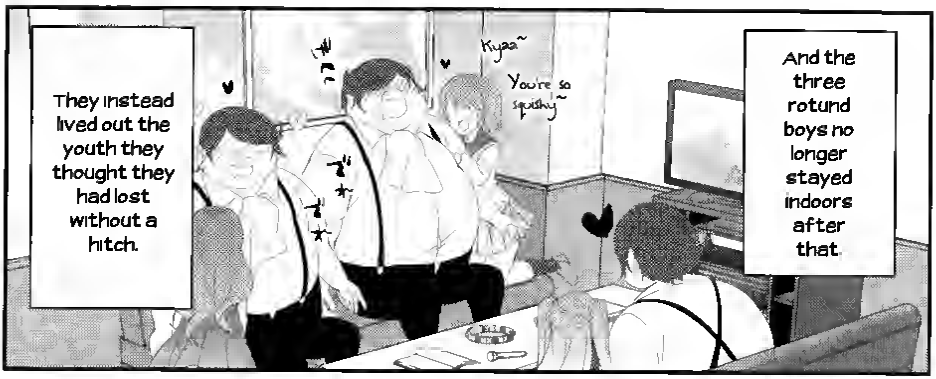
Ugh...
We've already lost so much thanks to being over-weight...

I'M NOT OVER-REACTING!!
Our club time, our health, our appearance, our bodies themselves...
It hurts to lose our whole youth like this!!
EVEN WE WANT THE CHANCE TO PLAY AND HAVE FUN WITH GIRLS SOMEDAY!!
About time you were honest.

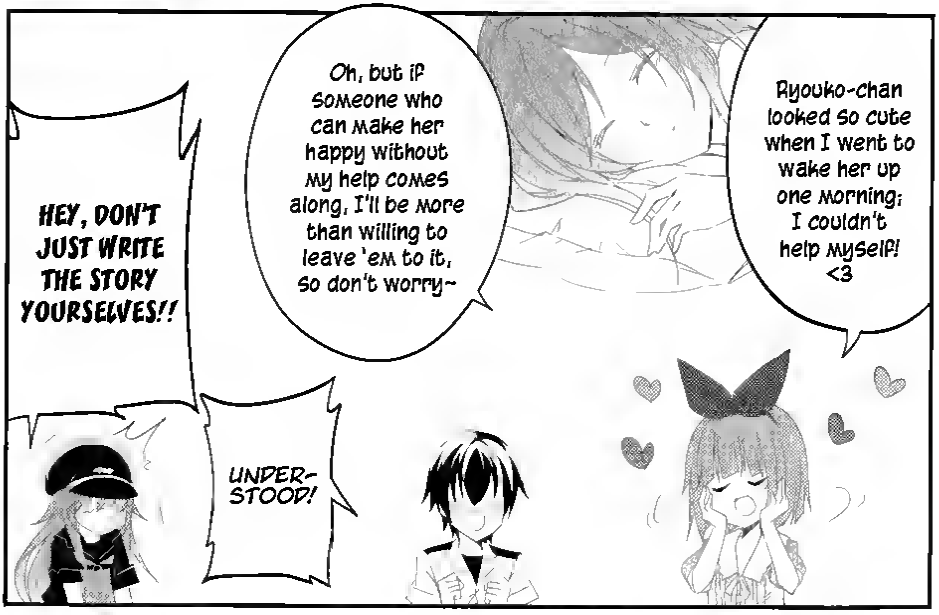
Stop over-reacting.
And now we have to give up gourmet life, the one thing we have left?

DON'T YOU THINK WE'D HAVE DONE THAT IF WE COULD?!
Why not try losing weight?
What do you expect us to do now that you're taking even that from us...?
We turned to food because we couldn't have that...
I can see where you're coming from.
Uh... But we're all...
Oh, no need to worry about that.
If you're that intent on hanging out with girls, why don't you let Otogi Bank help you out? We could set you up at a mixer if you like.

DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?!
We'll make sure the girls we round up like boys with bigger bodies.
In other words, everyone there will prefer chubby boys.
I ACCEPT YOUR TERMS.
WE HAVE A DEAL.
In return, I expect you'll be mature and agree to the terms I've set before we do this for you-
That was quick...
And in an instant, the rather problematic issue of the Stinky Chub shut-in was put to rest.


They instead lived out the youth they thought they had lost without a hitch.
Kyaa~
You're so squishy~
And the three rotund boys no longer stayed indoors after that.

Oh, that?
Um, Akai-san... What exactly did you mean when you said that kiss wasn't her first...?
On the other side, Ryoushi-kun worried over the image of Ringo-san and Ookami-san that was burned into his eyes..


HEY, DON'T JUST WRITE THE STORY YOURSELVES!!
Oh, but if someone who can make her happy without my help comes along, I'll be more than willing to leave 'em to it, so don't worry~
Ryouko-chan looked so cute when I went to wake her up one morning; I couldn't help myself! <3
UNDER-STOOD!

オオカミさんと七人の仲間たち